

First & Last

ME I don't know why we're meeting here.
A dump! Weeds and beercans and rubbers, yuk!

P Because we want you to join us up there!

ME Why me? I've got a readership of seven or so.

V You're the last on the list. Working towards
the top.

P See how pretty it is up there?

V The high ground!

ME Even prettier now! Clouds scalloped gold, with interiors
like boiling purples and pinks. And all those gorgeous
homes in shafts of buttery light!

P Well, never mind all the language stuff! Whatuhyuhsay?

ME Only that many there condone murder and grind the poor.

V Put F next to his name. For faggot.